## The GIRLand the GAME ASTORY OF MOUNTAIN RAILROAD LIFE 50 FRANK H. SPEARMAN

NINTH INSTALLMENT.

Synopals.

Little Helen Holmes, daughter of General Holmes, railroad man, is rescued from imminent danger on a scenic railroad by George Storm, a newsboy, Grown to young womanhood Helen savas Storm, now a firoman, her father and his friends. Amos Rhinelander, financier, and Robert Seagrue, promoter, from a threatened collision. Safebreakers employed by Seagrue steal General Holmes survey plans of the cutoff line for the Tidewater, fatally wound the general and escape. Her father's estate being badly involved by his death, Helen goes to work on the Tidewater. Helen recovers the survey plans from Seagrue, and though they are taken from her, finds an accidentally made proof of the survey blueprint. Storm is employed by Rhinelander. Spike, beriended by Helen, in his turn saves her and the right-of-way contracts when Seagrue kidnaps her, fielen and Storm win for Rhinelander a race against Seagrue for right-of-way.

(Continued from Last Monday.) A CLOSE CALL.

Despite Seagrue's persistent opposition. Rhinelander secured the right-of-way to cut-off, and, unable to stop the Tidewater construction work, Seagrue resolved to try other methods to defeat his rival.

Helen Holmes was enjoying the taste of camp life that her trip to the front had brought. And after the excitement had died down attending the destruction of Cassidy's house, she found herself amused and interested in Cassidy himself, who was busy next morning trying to restore a much-battered stove to service near the wreck of his shack, Helen watched his dazed efforts until sympathy overcame her and excusing herself, she walked over to where Cassidy was struggling to get a fire going.

Seagrue, who had been watching the scene from a distance, saw Helen join the old fellow and deemed it his opportunity to make tentative advances toward the collective enemy. Sauntering over, accordingly, he joined Helen at a moment in which she had sent Cassidy for water and was herself watching the fire starting in the stove.

Helen looked up in astonishment when she heard Seagrue's greeting. Indeed, she sented his intrusion so strongly that she refused all communication with him. and for a time spoke into deaf ears. You ought not to be too hard on me

he urged at length, "Any man will fight for his life against ruin. That's all I've done. Everything I have in the world is tied up in the Superstitious cutoff. But more than once I said to myself. I would willingly sacrifice it all to regain your friendship.

He spoke slowly and looked so beaten and worried as he lingered in the pe-numbra of Helen's gaze that she began to denounce him indignantly for his vil-

He took her stinging repraches without resentment. "I admit," he said, "my temper carried me too far, sometimes. setimes!" echoed ..elen. "A hundred and fifty!"

"When I do get angry," confessed Seagrue, "I lose my head. I stop at nothfor it than I am. I know that. And | ties yourself." what hurts the most is that it should have cost me your friendship and my uncle's."

While this talk thus begun between the two was going on in this fashion, Storm, who had been busied with Rhine lander experimenting with some new lacks, noticed what Helen was doing; and that the man standing near her was none other than Seagrue. Scarcely able to believe his eyes, the young construclatter disengaged himself from his new machines long enough to see what Storm had seen and, putting another man is lowed by Storm, over to Cassidy's sone.

They arrived together just in time to find Seagrue putting wood on Helen's fire. He turned from his peaceful role to greet Rhinelander, quite casually, with a good morning; Helen, in good spirits, ping rapidly around preparing a meal. Rhinelander looked from one to the other in amazement, and striding confronted Seagrue. does all this mean?" he demanded an "What are you up to now, Sea

Sengrue met the wratful greeting con

His answer was amlable and unruffled. "We have been talking over old times, Uncle Amos." He indicated Halen by the slightest nod. "I've told Helen, what you well know, that everything I have in the world has been tled this fight. But I've also told her I would sacrifice every bit of it to regain your good will and hers. I'm sorry for engths I've sone to. It's been a mistake. It doesn't reflect any credit on me. I know that. But can't we for-Forget everything, here and now, er's throats? Why not combine our inuncle, and take a fresh start?"

But Rhinelander, gentle though he was in disposition and forbearing to a degree that surprised his friends, was yet too old in the ways of the world to put his trust in assurances without deeds to back them. He regarded Seagrue firmly: "This fight," he said briefly, "was not one of our choosing, Seagree. You forced us into it," he reminded his nephew We cannot compromise now when sure

Seagrue, whether hopeless, or dogged in his attitude, took the matter hard. He sid not resent it, but he looked down and out, So much so that Helen felt sorry She even made occurion, as he stood gloomily watching her, to go over to him and express her regret that Rhinelander did not feel, as she did, that it might by better for everybody to try to be friends once more.

Storm, who had stood apart and was churning inside at the situation, now in-"Come over to camp, Helen. man doesn't mean a syllable of what he says. You're wasting time listening to him. Come along."

She resented the positive way in which the words were spoken. Her manner except by work, and that he didn't feel Their cries and shouts had already atwhen she answered revealed some of her "I'll come," she said, with I met through here"

Rhipelander detected her resentment. He knew better than anyone in the world faced way. Helen answered the surprise "Look! Down he goes—that bull-necked that the spirited girl could not be driven that overspread the faces of Storm and Bill hit him. He's up again. The whole

beckoped to Storm. "Let's go." he aus gested in an undertone. Storm seemed against the proposal

Rhinelander quietly urged it. "You can't do any good," he explained in a low tone. "I know what's best. Come with me." he deemed the folly of giving the slightest countenance to Sengrue, followed his friend reluctantly. But having averred she would not go. Helen, conscious herself now of the strain of the situation, turned to Seagrie and told him she must be leaving. He extended his hand, 'I'm sorry the trouble has gone so far," she said hurriedly, as she shook hands with him to show she bore no irremovable ill will. 'But I guess there's no help for the situation at present."



and Storm, who waited for her on the edge of the camp. The three went on together towards Rhinelander's outfit car still discussing the troublesome subject. Seagrue, however, realized he must do something, if not in one way in another, and he left Cassidy's to send for a local attorney who had already acted for him in rigt-of-way matters. To him, when he arrived, Seagrue ex-

plained his present predicament for an outlet. "What I must know is," he said, whether the city of Las Vegus will grant our people a right-of-way along here through city property?"
The attorney shook his head. "I don't

think that can ever be put over." Seagrue was cold, "You've got to do

it. There's no other way for us to get through. If you hold us up on it, we shall be compelled to abandon our line here. With this cannon cracker exploding under him, the attorney promised he would see what could be done. "But I want you along with me," he declared. When it's all over, nobody is sor- ,"to lay the case before the city author-

> The two started for town together. In Seagrue's camp, Spike, an hour later, was seated in front of a tent cleaning a lamp when Seagrue returned, still in company with the attorney. Their sounding out of the city fathers had been unsuccessful and Seagrue handed his foreman a notice to post on the bulletin board

> "Work will be suspended on the Coast and Colorado cut-off until Las Vegas grants a right-of-way to allow this company to reach the Superstition mine." Spike, sauntering over, read the notice Seagrue's eye fell on him at that my and a recollection of what he termed Solke's treachery came to his mind. He spoke to the convict roughly, "I suppose you know that in helping Rhinelander get those contracts, you caused this trouble, Snike"

Spike glanced at him with an angry, shake of the head. "Rhinelander didn't need me to get the contracts. Helen Holmes is the one that best you, Sea-

The remark did not help to soothe Seagrue's irritation. He kept after Spike all the harder. "If you cross me again," he said, threateningly, "I'll hand you over to some high voltage, my friend.

The wrangle was going from bad to coat. The latter, putting it on, took his hat, directed Lug to post the bulletin, beckened to the attorney and accompanied by him and Bill, started for the station to catch the main line local, then due. When the train pulled in Sengrue knave of more than ordinary discernment and the attorney boarded it. Bill started and one who hated Spike for his share back for camp.

ture instead of trying to cut each oth- suit of clothes, carefully put away, that ready. Descending the car steps. Bill Helen had bought for him in Las Vegas, called to Spike as the latter came for-The least he could do, he felt, was to take this over to Rhinelander's camp do you mean, Spine," demanded Bill in and return it to her with such lame explanation as he could invent to cover everybody might hear, "by running over to Rhinciander's camp all the time? What

the occasion. He found Helen alone: She regarded Spike would rather have faced a sheriff than to face her on such an errand. He shuffled toward her ill at ease and her ranamient.

"I know you bought the clothes for me," he muttered, "because I helped you get the contracts. I hated to turn back | the way I did to Seagrue's camp. I

Helen saw he was greatly humiliated. the way you did?"

He labored in continued confusion to explain. He tried to tell her Seagrue had ground, done many things for him; he told her Spike he owed Seagrue a lot of money and came back at Bill, goaded to fury by the he ought to break away now.

and returned their greeting in a shame

TO PART OF THE PAR

3-"We Are Running Away!" Storm Cried to Rhinelander. 4-"I Hate to Bring These Back to You, but I

2-Rhinelander and Storm Picked Up Spike.

-Seagrue Met the Wrathful Greeting Composedly.

ashamed to speak to you," she said ser, that fellow. Well," he mused, as the know; but the fact is he has turned ately to keep from being surrounded. over to Seagrue again."

The two men looked at Spike with unileguised contempt. Their attitude made him desperate. awing of his head. "I can't help it. I nobody else will." can't explain. It would take me from Undermayed by the undertaking, Helen. now till the middle of next week, if I followed by Rhinelander, trying to stop tried-and then you'd think less of me her, hurried forward toward Seagrue's again. It's hopeless for me-bift I can't hastily got together such of his men as

The three watched him shuffle away. Rhinelander shook his head, "There's a mystery somewhere in it. I can't make it out. Some day we'll know, At Seagrue's camp Bill and the pay-

master were handing checks out to the

men. The latter stood about the car in discontented groups and discussed over heir situation in being thrown so suddenly out of work. The paymaster handed Bill a check. It was for Spike, Bill yelled worse when Bill came in with Scagrue's his name. A man hard by pointed to Rhinelander's camp. "There's Spike," said the man, "over there at Rhinelander s." Bill's sharp eyes followed the gesture. Spike at that moment was just leaving Rhinelander, Helen and Storm. Bill, o in the fight at Laz Vegas, saw in the Spike, left alone, went into his tent, incident his chance to get even, He put He sat some moments thinking. Then the check aside and a moment later when he rose and from a corner got out the Spike appeared at the pay car, Hill was ward, Bill advanced to meet him. "What loud and aggressive tones pitched so that

> are you up to now, Spike?" Spike was in the worst possible mood to be badgered by anybody. With a hot again. expletive he hade Bill mind his own business and offered gratituously to break

Bill turned to the men with a "Tais is the duck," he cried, "that belped Rhinelander steal our right-of-way, boys. He's the guy that's thrown us all out of work. What do you know about that?" hats to bring these back to you. But flatly gave Bill the lie. The men, most Spike, in most opprobrious language, the way I'm fixed I can't double-cross of whom were spoiling for a row closed in to hear and devour the heated argument that the two enemies engaged in. And she was mystified a little by his Accusations and denials fell thick and words. "Bpike," she said, kindly, "the fast; abuse followed assertions, hard clothes are nothing. But what have I words and a deep-sested enmity raised Helen had reached the engine cab and done to you that you should treat me in the tempers of both man and Bill, without further warning, swung and Spike with a terrific left-hunder to the

he had no hope of ever paying him back unprovoked attack. Men crowded up. tracted the attention of Storm and Helen Storm and Rhinelander came up at who stood with Rhinelander still discussthat moment. They greeted Spike. He ing Spike. Storm was the first to perceive avoided their eyes as much as possible what was going on in Seasrue's camp. "They're after Spike," he exclaimed

Spike was no sooner down than up. He

Can't Double-Cross Seagrue." "You would hardly believe it. I clamor grew and Spike, fighting desperwent down again. 'I suppose he's no great loss."

"But," cried Helen, "we can't see a "Oh, I know what you man murdered before our eyes. I won't think of me," he said with a reckless stand it. I'll go and help him myself if

were within hearing and yelling in his turn to Helen to wait, started after her and Rhinelander. Fast as the men ran none could overtake her flying feet. She dashed into the thick of the fight ahead of everybody and seizing Spike, pushed back his assailants.

They stopped an instant from sheer amazement at seeing a lovely girl, seemingly, fallen from the sky, in the middle of the hot scrimmage.

Rhinelander rushed to her side. 'Hands off," he cried, putting Spike behind him. "Shame! Twenty to one! Where's your manhood?"

Without pausing to consider this irrelevant question, the meb started in to hammer. Spike Rhinelander both. was then that George Storm's preparedness was vindicated. He fought his way into the ring, followed by a dozen huskies, who beat back Seagrue's men till Storm was enabled to pull Spike awayhis men holding the line back of him. But this diversion was good only for

moment-and Storm-not unused to riots and fighting-know better than his omnanions the necessity of further instant dispositions. Helen had kept close to her friends.

"We've got to get him out of here quick," exclaimed Storm to her. "They'll tear him limb from limb if they get him Helen," he cried. Baca the suffit cars down the cut-off for us, will you, as quick as the Lord will let you! Well hastle them inside one."

Helen ran. Rhinelander and Storm. picking up Spike, now almost unconsci ous, dragged him, fast as they could, from the scene, their men covering their retreat and giving ground only as they were forced to by sheer weight of num bers. Fighting stubbornly step by step in ging their burden in front of the protesting line-which threatened every moment to give way under the fierce assaults-got Spike to the cut-off track. was ready to pull out the cars. Together the two men threw Spike bodily into the open door of the last car. Climbing aboard after Rhinelander, Storm signaled to Helen in the cab. She opened the throttle and just as Scagrue's angry men reached the car, Storm slammed the door shut and Helen moved the string hastily down

The incident would have been closed, with the hind outfit car making rapidly towards safety, had not the wholly unexpected happened to upset Storm's plan. and could not be coaxed ton far. He Rhinslander. "It's no wonder he's bunch are jumping on him. They'll kill the anchor wire of one of these placed together, looked out of the side door

near the track, caught, as the second last car sped past, on the step. The pole awayed violently. For a moment Rhinelander's men, watching, hoped it might clear. But crashing suddenly forward, it fell between the last two cars, struck the coupling heavily and sprung the Helen, watching from the cab, saw

what happened. She hastily applied the air and feeling they were now far enough away to be safe from the angry men, did not worry about the accident until she perceived as she brought the train to a stop that the outfit car, last in the string, had become detached from the train and was running away. Inside this Rhinelander and Storm were

working on Spike. He opened his eyes after a time and they told him he was safe, not suspecting themselves, that their car was now running wild and down s long grade, to the main line. Indeed, they felt so relieved at Spike's return to conthat several moments passed before signs of the accident recorded themselves to Storm's experienced ear The car was running too far and too fast and springing to the door he pulled it open to see what Helen was doing in the cab. A giance told him the story, "We're cunning away," he cried to Rhinelander, who joined him. Storm sprang for the aide ladder.

Helen was alive to the new danger to her friends. But how to help them taxed, in the event of war we could raise an for an instant, her ingenuity. To chase them with the engine, to they were headed for the main line, might end in more serious disaster than now seemed the entire outfit in arms at sunrise." imminent. The main line passenger train was almost due at Baird, and the thought than you do now. Never be kind to me camp. Storm, with more forethought, of this fact was first in Helen's m'nd. auditors, Choate added: Near where she stood was Seagrue's motor car, the one her abductors had used only a few days before. She ran to this and springing into the seat, turned over the engine, accelerated as fast as she dare, and was off in pursuit of the runaway.

She was sure alse must pass Arden sta- profession: tion before she possibly could catch the wild car and pulling the cushion from the seat beside her, scribbed hastily across it with a piece of chalk:

"Runaway car from Cut-Off on main line. Stop passenger at Baird." With this in her hands as she tore past

Arden station, she rose to her feet, balanced herself with an effort and flung the cushion with all the force she could summen through the operator's window. On the deck of the runaway car Storm had seized the brake. He might have saved his companions

and himself even then, had not the chain. weakened by rust, snapped under the tre mendous strain put on it. The deck became impossible and to avoid being shot off it. Storm climbed

down the swaying ladder again into the At Arden station the astonished oper-

ator had just time to dodge Helen's fly-

ing motor car cushion as it smashed through the window. It landed on the floor. The chalk scrawl on the top caught his eye. The dispatcher sprang to his train sheet sitting at his desk and a dispatcher was on his trick at the instrument. He an-

swered Arden instantly, took the startling message, walked hurriedly over to the chief and handed it to him: H. C. W. Runaway car from cut-off on main line. Stop passenger at Baird,-L. The dipatcher sprang ta his train sheets and back with them to the chief who dic-

tated the only possible answer: Passenger left Baird four minutes ago It was too late to avoid a collision They could only await the issue With Arden station left far behind

Helen, making the utmost possible speed In Seagrue's machine, scanned the track ahead for a glimpse of the wild car. Resolved at any cost to overtake it, she was running the machine on the right of way and on the track itself in her determined effort. When she caught sight of the runaway, no one was to be seen upon it, but she knew Rhinelander and Storm were inside and as she began to overhaul the chase, she sounded her horn insistently. The two men, leav-That very day Rhinelander's linemen had ing Spike, who in the face of the com-set in half a dozen telegraph poles and mon danger had pulled himself partly mon danger had pulled himself partly

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Storm did make out, however, that she arroyo, wanted them to go to the top of the In the distance the oncoming passenger

Helen, still close behind scribbled a

Passenger due-must ditch car-jump, were no more than a detail, slued the grateful as he had been indignant. machine from between the rails, drove The conductor, knowing the anxiety a leap, Rhinelander and Storm urged quarters. him to make every effort. He got to In the dispatchers' office it was the his feet and did the best he could to- chief himself who jumped to the insped on shead of the runaway.

frop off the hind end, Helen," he ex- that it was only another incident in the laimed, "and derail the car." She saught his idea.

"No time to lose." Storm rolled over the back of the mathem along the track. Helen, choosing a negotiable point, turned her machine (To Be Continued Next Monday.)

To their amazement they saw at their courageously off the right-of-way and heels Helen bumping violently along in steered safely down the embankment. Seagrue's machine. She signaled them The outfit car struck the rocks Storm excitedly. She tried to shout to them had thrown on the truck. It reeled, plunged but could not make a word heard above wildly into the air and shot headlong the deafening noises. Rhinelander and over the bridge to the bottom of the

car and the two men climbed the side train was whistling for a crossing close ahead. Storm running back to the track, cleared it hurriedly of the obstructions. note, folded it hurriedly, took off a The engineer of the train, scenting shoe, stuck the note inside and with aim, trouble, tried to check his train, but it threw it up on top of the car. The was too late, and Storm, to save himmen secured the shoe and read the note: self, dropped down between the ties and hung there till the heavy train hurtled Rhinelander and Storm looked at each past. No engine driver was ever more reother and looked down the line. The Beved than the man in the passenger cab smoke of the passenger train rose on when he saw himself safely across. He the horizon. There was nothing to do stopped his train. From the foot of the but what Helen directed. They thought bridge Helen, Spike and Rhinelander of Spike below, but Helen was calling were making their way to the top and to them and without further delay the were with Storm when the crews and two men jumped one after the other into passengers came back. The engineman the machine. They told Helen of Spike's angrily told the conductor the trouble. plight. She nodded as if the difficulty But after Storm's brief story, he was as

around the outfit car, slowed alongside among the dispatchers, urged his pasit and all three shouted. Spike, hearing sengers on board and the train hastened his name, listened and sat up. He saw on. The moment it pulled into Arden machine outside the door and the conductor gave the details to the crawled forward but he was unequal to operator and the latter wired head-

ward a jump. The men together half strument when he heard the Arden call. caught and half pulled him into the It was the chief who took the message. macine. With the three aboard, Helen telling how Helen and Storm had saved the train. But the chief, as he wiped Storm had decided what to do. "Til his face with his handkerchief, reflected day's work on the rail, happily, instead "Quick!" she of tragically, closed.

At the bridge Spike was trying to express his gratefulness to the three who thine and dropped to the ground. A had rescued him, They left the scene bridge spanned an arroyo just ahead. together in the commandeered machine; Running forward, Storm caught up such and with perhaps a little better underleose rocks as he could reach and placed standing of one another than any of them

## Little Stories of Big Men

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt was entertaining a group of reporters one day last subject-corrupt politicians. By way of illustration he said:

Representative Blank, having been duly elected to congress from a western state, brought his wife to Washington for the opening session. A few nights later, after they had retired, she-awakened him with a scream. 'What's the matter, dear?' he in-

quired, anxiously. "'Oh, William,' she answered, sleepily, 'I dreamed there were thieves in the

" 'As a congressman's wife, you must not let such matters disturb you,' replied the husband; 'there are also thieves in the senate, I am told."

Mr. Joseph Choate was the presiding officer at a recent meeting of the National Security league at the Hotel Astor. Many women were present. A military training for young men who are to compose the proposed continental army was being discussed. Mr. Choate was in fine

"Mr. Bryan declared not long ago that army of 1,000,000 men overnight," Mr. Choate said. "He asserted we could call an army of this size at sunset and find Then leaning forward, and lowering his voice as if speaking in confidence to his

"I wonder in whose arms?" United States Senator James A. O'Gor man, who was formerly a justice of the

New York supreme court, is a stanch friend of young lawyers. He told this story, however, a few days ago at the expense of the younger members of his "Some time ago a man was haled into

court on a larceny charge, and, not having counsel at the trial, the judge assigned a young lawyer who happened to be in the court to represent him. 'Judge,' said the prisoner, when the

jury had returned a verdict of guilty.

'You may,' answered the judge, 'If you will express yourself briefly.' " 'It's about my lawyer, judge,' anweek with a discussion of his favorite swered the prisoner. I would be very sorry if he was ever assigned by your

bonor to defend an innocent man."



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